

[illegible]



CHAPTER I

Even those names that meant so much have vanished now, so that you will look in vain for Ox-Bow, or Dripping Spring or the valley of the Little Comanche on any recent map. And it is hard to believe that this land, where flashing beacons now guide the soaring course of planes by night, and by day motorcars dart effortlessly across its endless miles, was then but a wild and rolling prairie of buffalo grass, and a journey of any length had no certain ending, and all of a restless nation seemed to be following the sun in a mad race set off by the cry, "Go West, young man, go West!"—not sixty years ago.

This was a time of new and unbelievable happenings. Pullman's Golden Palace cars were running clear to the Pacific, with their red velvet curtained windows, their gas lamps that made the coaches as brilliant as a ladies' drawing room and their sleeping compartments in which many women still refused to undress when going to bed at night. Three thousand Negroes were marching along from Alabama, with their women and children and half-starved dogs, to claim the forty acres of land and the span of mules which the state of Kansas promised. Boxcar emigrant trains rolled out of the East one upon another, spewing settlers along the way, and the high-topped Pittsburg wagons lumbered West behind their ox teams, to meet—not a barren prairie—but the red swarms of Texas longhorns coming up from the South.

For this was a time when the plains and prairie; all others were hordes, beneath him, to be swept aside by the relentless march of his trail herds. Ten million Texas longhorns that had run wild since the Rebellion were finding a market in the shipping towns of the new railroads; a thousand cattle ranches were being made in the new lands of Montana and Wyoming, where cattle had never been before. Up that trail, twelve hundred miles long, unchecked by storm or drought, by roving bands of Comanches or the barbed wire of the hoe-men, the great flood poured northward, a million head in a single year.

This was a time of a young man's opportunity. Whatever a man was going to be depended only upon himself.

In the upper valley of the Little Comanche that night only one campfire pierced the blackness, a small one, glowing faintly where high rimrock guarded a narrow entrance down from the vast empty reaches of the Staked Plain.

Lew Burnett was cooking supper over a cautious fire. He had laid his cottonwood twigs together at the ends, Indian fashion, spreading them outward like the spokes of a wheel. That way they burned with no smoke and a small flame, but made an intense point of heat beneath his pot of coffee.

The coffee boiled and he pushed the pot back. A comb of antelope ribs, already braised, stood propped against a rock. A pile of stick bread lay at his knee. He tore the antelope ribs apart and fell to eating with the hunger of a man who'd had nothing since dawn.

His was a young face, with sober strength in its long lines, but strangely marked from the tramping hoofs of an outlaw horse years ago. There was left now only a curved crease from his right cheekbone to his chin and a white crescent close to the hairline of his forehead. Yet those first years when the wounds were raw and ugly had left another mark. He had never forgotten how the girls turned from him, shocked, and he had understood.

A sensitive nature protects itself in deeply hidden ways, and this early accident had made Lew Burnett more than he realized, a restless and lonely man. His work had all been man's work, hard and dangerous and single-handed; at twenty-five he had bossed three great herds of longhorns up the trail from Texas to Dodge and Ogallala. Even the new ranch he had established in Wyoming this past winter had risen in his vision as a place only for himself.

There had been too little information in Tom Arnold's letter. He wanted more, even more, perhaps, than Arnold could give. A month ago he had mailed a letter of his own south from Wyoming, and late this afternoon, before coming down the rimrock, he had stopped long enough to kindle a pillar of white smoke into the still air. He had whistled his rawhide coat across it twice, breaking it. If old Willy Nickle had received the letter and had stayed anywhere within twenty miles of the Little Comanche he would see that signal and know this meeting place.

But the half-hour passed and the night's hushed silence remained unbroken. By the simple process of pulling off his coat and boots he was

ready for bed. He had turned into the dark toward his unrolled blankets when something sailed past him and fell with a soft thud.

He stooped and pushed the unburned ends of cottonwood together and crouched there, waiting. It was not until the little flame leaped up, shedding a wide circle of light, that a figure stepped from the shadows. Even then he didn't move. He sat wholly still, watching Willy Nickle, feeling as he always did that this was a ghost shape from out of a far-off past.

He came forward silently on deer-skin moccasins with high tops laced halfway to his knees, a small, thin, fragile-looking man, ageless. Long chestnut-hair brushed his shoulders, but his cheeks and chin were shaved clean. His face was very dark, yet oddly smooth and as gentle as a child's except for the sharp, quick brightness of his small gray eyes.

"How are you, Willy?" Lew said and got no answer. Willy only greeted him with a nod as the old man came from the shadows with an ancient needle gun cuddled like a baby across his thin chest.

Always it was not until three deep puffs of kinikinnick hit old Willy's brain with their terrific force that talk seemed felled out of him. Even then it was veiled talk of his own strange kind. You never learned anything from Willy Nickle by listening to his asking questions.

He took his three puffs and lifted his head and looked sharply all around him.

"Well!" he said suddenly. "It has been some. I do say!" His squinted gray eyes came back.

Lew nodded. "A year now come calf time," he said. "A year in



Lew stared at him. "The bank in Ox-Bow?"

Wyoming and they do say things have happened on the Little Comanche since I've been gone."

"So I guess," said Willy. "This nigger wouldn't know."

He knew all right. There were no longer beaver to trap in the great South Park of Colorado, nor shaggy herds of buffalo to follow north to the headwaters of the Yellowstone, and the Mexican girls of Taos and Santa Fe could not lure old Willy any more.

Lew waited, smoking and feeling the kinikinnick already start to spin his head. It often seemed a strange thing that he had been picked out for one of Willy Nickle's few friends. But it was so, a queer, loyal, unspoken friendship, which he knew he was going to need now more than ever.

"Wyoming," Willy mused across the fire. "No place for a man now, but didn't me and Bill Evans find beaver a heap there that winter? I can tell you! A pretty smart lot of boys was camped on the Sweetwater and the way whisky flowed that time was some."

"Still a good place, Wyoming?" Lew said and then brought Willy's wandering mind back to the Little Comanche. "They do tell me that Tom Arnold is moving his Cross T up there. Taking four thousand longhorns up the trail this month, all the way to the north. And I've a letter to trail boss for him. That's the proposition. But there's Clay Manning, Tom's foreman now, who's been north once or twice himself and could lead this herd maybe. Then what am I here for? I don't know. Things happen in a country when a man's been gone a year."

"Well, they don't," said Willy. He smoked thoughtfully for a moment, his thin cheeks making deep hollows. Then he said, "That's one

beaver this old coon never did cot to, Clay Manning. And that Steve young 'un of Tom Arnold's, was it him night ridin' up Crazy Woman Creek not two hours after the bank was robbed? Him and four strangers here? Seems like I was camped on Crazy Woman then."

Lew stared at him. "The bank in Ox-Bow?"

Willy nodded. "But was a man to hunt some trouble now he'd see why so many Cross T horses go loose-herded up Crazy Woman. That would be at nighttime, early."

"Tonight?"

"No, already made it. Was some gunshot late this afternoon which must have hurried 'em. If it was this nigger tomorrow going down the valley he'd keep to the east side. That's talk, though. Maybe some sort wouldn't listen."

"Maybe he wouldn't," Lew agreed and smiled. "Maybe he'd like to know."

"He'll find tracks then," Willy offered. "They're plain enough. But was it me I'd have old Silverbell here ready?" He stroked the slender barrel of his needle gun.

Through a little silent time, while Willy Nickle's head drooped and he seemed to doze, Lew sorted out the old man's information.

He felt a grimly troubled meaning in that none of these things had been in Tom Arnold's letter. The bank in Ox-Bow belonged to Arnold; its robbery, he knew, could be pretty bad. What puzzle him, wholly unexplainable, was this business of loose horses being run up Crazy Woman to the Staked Plain. If it was rustling, Arnold or his foreman, Clay Manning, should be more on watch than that. The trail drive would need every saddle animal the Cross T had. And Steve . . .

"Willy," he asked, "you're sure it was Steve riding that night of the robbery?"

Old Willy opened one eye. "Certain," he said and closed it.

There was no answer to that. Things happen in a year. Even twelve months ago, Lew remembered, Steve's young rebellion had turned into violent ways.

He was coming back, perhaps, just in time. For he and Steve had grown up together in a close companionship, more confiding than between father and son. Everything Tom Arnold had built here in Texas was planned around his boy. Still there was that antagonism between them, a reckless, high-strung nature fighting the strict, unsparing one of the man.

Inevitably Steve brought up his sister Joy. Lew bent forward and knocked his pipe out against his boot too. Behind all his thinking tonight was one question. He asked it now.

"Willy, when did Tom's girl marry Clay Manning?"

Willy's head lifted. His gray eyes squinted brightly. "Never did. There's been none of that on the Cross T. Why not, this child couldn't say. But there's somebody could make a better man for her. Well, he could!"

"No," Lew said. "It's the sleek bucks they run to, Willy. You know that."

In a moment when the old man stood up to go he knew there was no use offering a bed here. Willy always slept alone. It might be ten miles from Dripping Spring or only on a hundred yards; he wouldn't know.

Standing with the ancient needle gun tucked again across his chest, Willy took that quick glance all around him into the shadows. He stepped back. "Raise your ankles," he said, "if you've a mind." That was his promise and Lew understood. He'd not stray far from the Little Comanche for a while.

Lew broke camp in the dark next morning, saddled while his coffee boiled, and in the cold sharp gray of daylight he was traveling south. This was the end of a month-long trail. Even the tall black beneath him stepped out with a homecoming knowledge, and the red rule with its white tarpaulin pack trotted behind, needing no leash.

The Little Comanche had changed even more, he saw, in his absence of a year. Once a man could ride down this valley through a waving sea of bluestem grass knee-deep on a horse. But Tom Arnold, like every cattleman in Texas now, had erected his range beyond its limit in this mad race to supply the northern demand. The bluestem had vanished, never to grow again. There was left only the short curly buffalo grass—nature's last stand—even that showing great dusty patches. The Little Comanche could be wholly worthless in another five years.

At least, he thought, he had learned that lesson, and his own land in Wyoming came into the drifting gaze of his eyes. That was virgin now as this once had been, a sweet-grass country, ten thousand acres he had got control of by plastering his homestead entries over every water hole and spring. The opportunity was there for a big ranch, as big as Arnold's Cross T. (TO BE CONTINUED)

CITIZENS OF GREGORY, S. DAK., BELIEVE 'IT'S TIME TO CHANGE'

Farmers Remember Triple A Benefits but Feel Too Much Centralized Control Is Unhealthy.

By BARROW LYONS

(EDITOR'S NOTE—This is one of a series of articles written for this paper by Barrow Lyons, staff correspondent of Western Newspaper Union. He has just completed an extended trip through the nation and in these reports gives his first-hand impressions of what rural America is thinking as we enter the third year of war and the first weeks of a presidential election year. Any opinions expressed are the writer's and not necessarily those of this newspaper.)

GREGORY, S. D.—This is a young town—even as western towns go. It was planted by the government in the heart of the prairie—the country of the Rosebud Sioux Indians—39 years ago when the land was opened to homesteaders. With the exception of the lean years of grasshoppers and drought, when dust storms obscured the sun, Gregory has thrived. It has a population of 1,400, and is the chief trading center of Gregory county.

Usually, the Republicans have carried the county by a slight majority. In 1924, year of the Coolidge landslide, the GOP got 54 per cent of the votes. Again last year the Republican percentage was the same. But in the first New Deal election Roosevelt left the Republicans only 26 per cent of the vote, and in 1936 42 per cent. But in 1940 the voters veered to the other side, and 53 per cent of the votes were tallied under the Republican emblem.

Even though the people of Gregory dislike many things about the New Deal, they do not forget the years when the Triple A saved them through seed loans, helped them to hold their produce for better prices and brought new ways of farming that made the prairie soil more profitable.

Most of them think today that the time has come for a change. This is true even of some of the most staunch defenders of the New Deal, who feel that the administration is becoming too entrenched in power, too set in its ways, too far away from the people.

Gregory is on the edge of the cattle country, but there is extensive growing of wheat, corn, barley and sheep along with cattle, hog and horse raising.

Here is to be found the conflict of social and political trends that underlie the whole fabric of American politics today—the clash between the conservatives and the liberals—the traditional and the new—those seeking safety and those set for adventure.

Dramatically illustrating this conflict are the views of two men living on farms that are close together, both of whom took up homesteads 39 years ago when the land was opened, both of whom have had their ups and downs, but are today more prosperous than ever before.

One is E. C. Biggins, wheat farmer, who came here from the cattle country along the Missouri Breaks. He knew the Indians, ranched and



E. C. Biggins—Wm. Sinkular

Two farmers—wild horses

ran cattle, broke wild horses and played poker. Of him a friend remarked: "He's the kind of man who's always been independent and doesn't want to be told." He doesn't like the New Deal. He is 67 years old, and farms 400 acres.

The other is William Sinkular, who raises cattle, sheep and hogs, and most of the grain which he feeds them. In the last few years he has netted between \$12,000 and \$15,000 a year from his 1,920 acres. He was the first around Gregory to join the Non-Partisan league, one of the first to speak up for the Roosevelt administration.

"I saw this land come up from nothing. People thought they were making money. A man took a homestead, borrowed money on it and made improvements. They drove the price of land up to where one could mortgage a farm for \$10,000 to \$12,000."

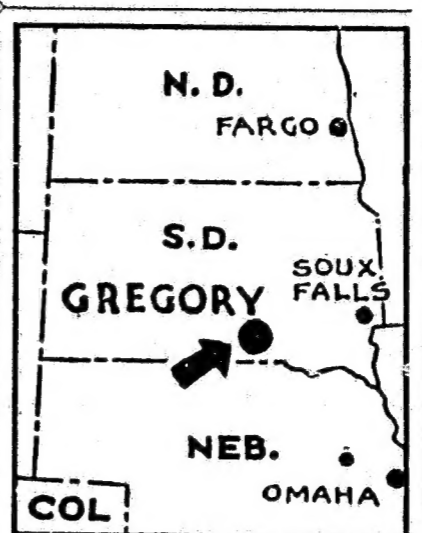
Rural Credit Took Land by Foreclosure

"Then the deflation came. Steers we thought were worth \$50 to \$60 dropped to \$12 to \$14. Rural Credit took land in foreclosure—resold rich farms for \$1,500—not a little but a lot of it. When the boom was on we were offered \$200 an acre for our land. We saw its value go down."

As Gregory, South Dakota, Views It . . .

Listen to farmer E. C. Biggins: "Today many farmers around here are spreading themselves too far—buying too many steers, sheep, hogs at prices that are too high. One friend of mine during the last boom kept gathering land at \$135 an acre. He was counting his chips before he cashed in. "Now when they started the Non-

Partisan league, this friend was one of the first to fall into that; and he swallowed all their radical ideas. He boomed up that outfit, and stuck with them for several years. Well, when he saw all the things that weren't right with these boys the tars ran down his cheeks. It was dissatisfaction with the Non-Partisan league that made the people around here fall into the Democratic basket."



to where we couldn't get \$10 an acre for it.

"Today we are again in a boom period, but a man who has reason knows he's not really making money. There's nothing that promises us security. The administration has promised good prices for two years, but they can't keep such promises."

"Now I like a Democrat, but I can't stand a New Dealer. They're trying to do all the things that were never thought of before. They're trying to shove this farming back to the birth of Christ. When they begin telling you how much wheat to raise and what to do—wasn't that what they did in Egyptian times?"

"I grew up right beside the Sioux Indians. They'd come in on butchering day and pick up scraps, but they'd never work. The New Dealers, most of them around here, are just like that. The administration tried to rehabilitate them, but they won't rehabilitate, most of them."

Educational Program Helped Country

Now let "Bill" Sinkular state his case:

"The New Deal—not the whole set-up—gave the farmer an educational program that's been a life saver for this country. In 1934 this country was a desert. It had been ruined by dust storms and drought. In 1934 I received \$1,000 for seed, and in 1935 saved my farm."

"But I don't think all the subsidies they are paying out now are necessary. All that money that's being paid out now to farmers who are prospering must be paid in by somebody. I don't think the subsidies are an attempt to buy votes; but the farmers themselves should know that inflation won't do them any good."

"Many farmers would take anything they could get hold of, and yet these same men are the greatest enemies of the New Deal—the men who have profited most from it."

H. E. McKee, vice president and director of the Northwest Security National bank, and manager of the Gregory branch, strongly supports this anti-inflation point of view. He has seen the deposits in his branch mount from \$751,000 at the end of 1931 to \$1,830,000 today, and in the same period has seen loans decline from \$694,000 to \$436,000. Farmer-speculators are buying up the land today at prices that are too high, he declares.

"In the last year," he said, "the Regional Agricultural Credit corporation has been lending money to anyone who would take care of more livestock to increase the meat supply. In 1940 there were 1,632,000 head of cattle in the country. Today there are more than three million head. It is the same with sheep and hogs; and it is about the same in other western states."

"What we are doing is laying up an enormous surplus on the farms. If they let this go on for another two or three years it will wreck farming. We'll have the same condition that occurred after the last war."

ASK ME ANOTHER?

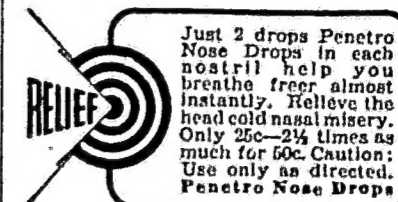
A General Quiz

The Questions

1. When was the American Red Cross originated?
2. What new cargo is being delivered abroad by our oil tankers?
3. Who was the first man to hold the post of secretary of agriculture in a President's cabinet?
4. Who is usually recognized as the builder of the first American automobile that ran?
5. How long has the castle been the insignia of the United States engineers?
6. Which was the first planet discovered in historical times?
7. How much time elapsed after the end of the last war before complete demobilization of the 4,000,000 men under arms took place?
8. What is the largest lake in Europe?

The Answers

1. In 1886.
2. Special devices now permit tankers to carry as deck cargo almost all types of fighter planes and torpedo boats requiring shipment by sea.
3. Norman J. Colman under Cleveland.
4. Charles E. Duryea.
5. Since 1840.
6. Uranus (in 1781).
7. One and a half years.
8. Lake Ladoga (in Finland and Russia).



Bald African Women
It's the style among women of certain tribes in Africa to pull all of their hair from their heads and wear huge festoons of wire as earrings.

NO! You can't see Inoculating Bacteria

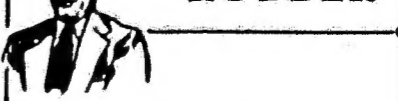


You can't see legume bacteria without a powerful microscope. If you could, you wouldn't know whether they were good bacteria or bad. There is one sure way to get plenty of effective inoculation . . . just ask for NITRAGIN when you buy. NITRAGIN is the oldest most widely used inoculant. For 45 years farmers have used it to get bigger yields of alfalfa, clover, soybeans, and to build soil fertility. It costs only a few cents an acre, but frequently boosts yields up to 50% and more. It pays to inoculate every planting of legumes. Get NITRAGIN where you buy your seeds. Look for the yellow can.



FREE Booklet
How to grow better legumes. Write today. Look for the trademark NITRAGIN on the yellow can where you buy.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER



A Wisconsin truck driver recently received a tribute from the Office of the Rubber Director because he risked his life to save the tires on his trailer of a tractor-trailer unit he was driving. The trailer caught fire, but the driver jacked it up and removed the tires while it was ablaze.

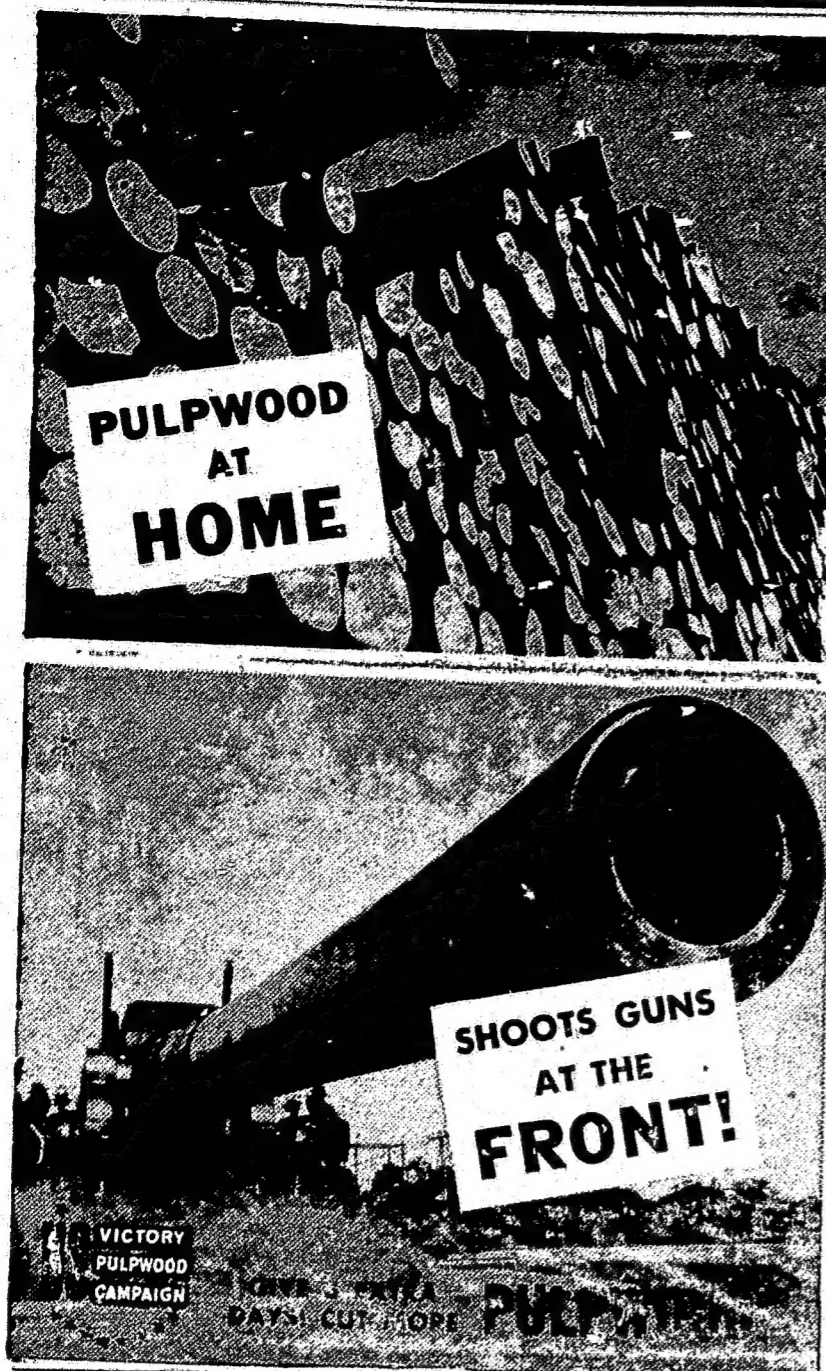
The far-reaching influence of the rubber situation will be appreciated when it is known that close to 40% of the motor vehicles ever made in this country were still in service in December, 1941. More than half of them were owned by families with incomes of less than \$30 a week.

Jersey Shaw

In war or peace

B.F. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER



BRYANT POND

Mrs. Inez Whitman, Correspondent
Mrs. Fred M. Cole who has been confined to her bed several days is slowly improving from a very bad cough and cold.

Mrs. Elden Hathaway and son Michael of Locke Mills were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Hathaway, who also entertained Mr. and Mrs. Jason Bennett on Sunday.

Judith Grover Tent No. 17, D. of U. V. met Tuesday night January 25th at the home of Mrs. Inez Whitman, with ten members present. Plans were made to have a Valentine box at the next regular meeting, Feb. 8th.

Francis Mills and Oscar Johnson returned home from Portland Friday night where they enlisted in the Navy and they plan to leave the last of the week for their boot training.

Rev. and Mrs. Emil Gaverlock closed their fine services at the Baptist Church Friday night.

WEST BETHEL

Pleasant Valley Grange conferred the second and third degrees on a class of 24 Tuesday evening, Jan. 25. Refreshments were served after the meeting.

Monday evening, Jan. 31, Mrs. Roland Kneeland and Mrs. Clarence Rolfe gave a benefit card party for the Infantile Paralysis fund at the Rolfe home. Three tables of "sixty-three" and two tables of what were in play. Several were unable to attend because of bad weather and sickness. Seven tables were planned for refreshments of ice cream, cup cakes and crackers were served. Prizes for high score at sixty-three went to Carroll Abbott and Doris Walker. Allen Walker and Mary Abbott received the consolation. For what high score was received by Burton Newton and Carla Bennett, and the consolation prizes went to Herman Bennett and Olive Head.

Clayton Kendall is confined to his home by illness.

Robert Gilbert was at home over the week end.

Mrs. Kenneth Lovejoy and Herman Fuller, Jeanie Ferran and Davine Marble were Sunday guests at Fred Lovejoy's.

WEST PARIS

Mrs. Geneva Tuell, Correspondent

Pvt. Vernon W. Inman's address is A. S. N. 1122892, 15th Company, 4th Regiment, 4th Battalion 2nd Platoon, ASTP, Fort Benning, Ga.

William Forbes, Seaman 1c Foreign Service and his mother Mrs. Amy Forbes from Bath were guests a few days last week of Mr. and Mrs. George Forbes and family.

Mrs. Raymond Young R. N. of Forest Hills New York arrived Tuesday to spend two weeks with her mother, Mrs. Pearl Welsh.

Miss Phyllis Flavin from Farmington State Normal School spent the week end with parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wright Flavin.

Miss Mary E. Marshall, R. N. from Waterville, is visiting her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Stearns.

The L. C. Bates Men's Club conducted the service at the Universalist Church Sunday morning. The president of the Club, Raymond Dean, presided. The order of service were as follows: Organ Voluntary, Responsive reading, Stanley I. Perham; Scripture, Raymond Deane; Solo, Walter Inman; Prayer, Clarence Coffin; Sermonettes, Clarence Coffin, "Let Your Light Shine," Elmer Ingalls Jr., Topic "The World of Tomorrow," Harold C. Perham topic "Christ and the Master Race." Special music was rendered by the choir.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes will return home and occupy her pulpit next Sunday.

Lester H. Penley has been ill for the past week with the prevailing cold epidemic.

Mrs. Earle A. Palmer Jr. and son Earle Elwin and Mrs. Odell C. Rich were guests of Mrs. Earle Palmer at Bethel one day last week.

NORTH NEWRY

Church services were held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Morton Sunday at 2 p. m.

Sunday School is held every Friday afternoon at the close of school. (Branch school house).

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Blake of the Navy are at home on a furlough.

The regular meeting of Bear River Grange will be held Saturday night, Feb. 5, weather permitting.

day night, Feb. 5, weather permitting.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight, Mrs. Hartley Hanscom and Paul and Owen Wight went to Bethel Saturday night.

Mrs. Francis Vail went to Portland Sunday, returning home Tuesday night.

W. J. Vail went to Rumford Monday night.

Fred Wight has been hauling wood to Bethel the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Chapman called at L. E. Wight's Monday afternoon.

MARKED DOWN
Ladies' Dresses

Spun Rayon and Prints
WERE \$5.49 NOW \$4.50
WERE \$4.98 NOW \$3.98
WERE \$3.98 NOW \$2.98

Brown's Variety Store

CHARM-KURL
PERMANENT WAVE

Complete Home Kit

ONLY

59¢

BOSSERMAN'S DRUG STORE

LOCKE MILLS

Mrs. Mary Mills, Correspondent
Mrs. Edith Hathaway of Bryant Pond visited at Jason Bennett's recently.

Mrs. Roxanna Downes returned last week from the St. Mary's Hospital.

Mrs. Charles Mason and little son, Wayne Stanley have returned home from the Rumford hospital.

Raymond Seames was in Portland over the week end.

Mrs. Florence Rand returned home Saturday after a long visit with her son, Eben Rand and family at Bronxville N. Y. Mr. Rand and little daughter, Mary accompanied her home.

Mrs. Nellie Pratt and daughter of Norway visited one day last week with Mrs. Pratt's daughter, Mrs. Harry Swan and family. Harry Swan Jr. returned home with his grandmother for a short visit.

Miss Florence Howe of Rumford was in the place over the week end.

Wilbur Swan who has been working at Mechanic Falls is at his home for a while.

Mrs. Everett Cross visited with relatives at Portland all last week.

There will be a Community Club whist party Saturday evening, Feb. 5, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Day.

UPTON

Mrs. C. A. Judkins, Correspondent
Alan Fuller was home from Gould Academy over the week end Mr. and Mrs. Tom Brown went to Boston last week to meet their son Parker, who had a short furlough.

Mrs. Claude Collins worked for Mrs. Reed in Errol, N. H., a few days last week and the first part of this week.

Richard Williamson of the Merchant Marine has returned to New York after a short furlough. Mrs. Mary Thayer has returned to her home in Portland.

SONGO POND

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kimball and Mrs. Lillian Kimball were in Norway on business one day recently.

Miss Ivy Philbrook of Nason College, Springvale, was home from Friday to Sunday.

The Misses Marion and Winifred Skillings visited with Mrs. Hollis Grindle Sunday.

Albert Skillings hauled some firewood for Hollis Grindle one day recently.

Woobury Thayer of North West Bethel was at Albert Skillings' Sunday.

Fred Murphy is staying at his camp for a while.

Donald Childs has helped Albert Graves of Fryeburg a couple of days on the truck hauling phosphate at Rumford this week.

EAST BETHEL

Misses Barbara and Virginia Hastings were week end guests of Miss Jane Hastings in Fryeburg.

The hay press was moved from the Kimball barn to the Mell Bean place where Robert Hastings' hay was pressed Saturday. The exhaust from the tractor made several workers ill temporarily.

Leland Coolidge is ill again with flu.

Walter Billings is ill at the home of his brother, E. A. Billings.

Word has been received from William Howe, Gould '38 that he is in Ireland.

Gordon Mason of West Bethel was here Saturday to repair the water pipes and insulate them to prevent freezing again.

GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brown are living with Mrs. Brown's uncle, True Brown.

We are happy to report that the best pneumonia patient in the Mend family, Mrs. F. A. Mundt, returned home Friday from the Rumford Hospital. Miss Alice

Mundt left Monday for Worcester Mass., where she is librarian in the Art Museum.

Cleve Waterhouse is back at Saunders Mill after being ill for some time.

Mrs. Joan Coolidge of North West Bethel frequently assists her mother, Mrs. Herman Skillings, since the latter's accident which caused a broken wrist.

GOOD THINGS
TO EAT

FARWELL & WIGHT

150 More
Persons

should buy War Bonds

in order for us to

meet our quota.

BUY NOW.

THE
BETHEL NATIONAL
BANK

Member F. D. I. C.

O. P. A. Administrator

CHESTER A. BOWLES says:

"Tell your rationing board
you are cutting pulpwood"

"PULPWOOD cutting has been listed as an essential occupation and those engaged in it should now include such activities in connection with any application for supplementary gasoline, tire, or automotive rations.

"If you are using gasoline-powered equipment in sawing, drawing or trucking pulpwood and it is absolutely necessary for you to have an additional allowance, you

should report the fact to your local rationing board, giving full information as to the number of cords to be cut and the distance it must be trucked.

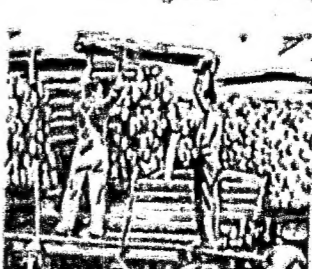
"Ceiling prices for pulpwood have been set by this office and are available upon application to your nearest OPA District Office. Pulpwood prices are now at a peak. There is no present intention of revising these prices."



Now is the time to cut or thin your timber while prices are high and pulpwood is badly needed.



Cut wisely and the remaining trees will grow faster and bigger. Your forester or county agent will help you select trees for cutting.



ESTIMATE how many cords you can cut. Then get in touch with your local dealer, or telephone, or write us for prices and specifications.

APPROVED BY OFFICE OF PRICE ADMINISTRATION

CUT PULPWOOD!—LET THESE MILLS KNOW HOW MUCH YOU WILL SUPPLY!—

EASTERN CORPORATION
GREAT NORTHERN PAPER CO.
HOLLINGSWORTH & WHITNEY CO.
INTERNATIONAL PAPER CO.
KEYES FIBRE CO., Inc.
MAINE SEABOARD PAPER CO.

OXFORD PAPER COMPANY
PEJEPSCOT PAPER COMPANY
PINOBSOOT CHEMICAL FIBRE CO.
Pinoobscot Purchasing Co.
ST. CROIX PAPER COMPANY
Eastern Pulp Wood Co.
S. D. WARREN COMPANY

BRYANT'S MARKET

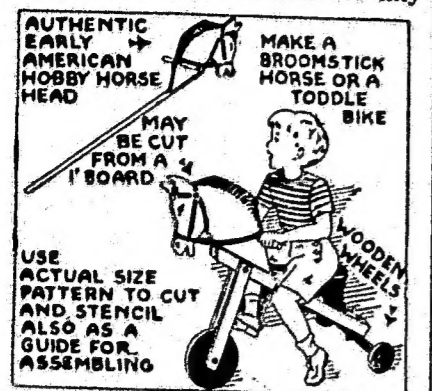
FRIDAY-SATURDAY SPECIALS		Superba	lb. jar
Swift's Premium		ORANGE MARMALADE	24c
PORK LOINS	lb. 27c	Dawn	
Fancy — Tender		TOILET TISSUE	4 rolls 23c
PORK LIVER	lb. 21c	Vegetable Shortening	
Swift's Table-Ready		SNO-KREEM	3 lb. pkg. 69c
CORNEED BEEF	lb. 35c	IGA	
		PEANUT BUTTER	lb. jar 29c
IGA		IGA	
WAX BEANS	2 cans 23c	L Y E	13 oz. can 3c
Royal (best) Fancy Maine		IGA Family	
CORN	2 cans 29c	FLOUR	25 lb. bag \$1.27
IGA Pod Run		IGA	
PEAS	can 17c	ROLLED OATS	48 oz. pkg. 21c
Sunny Mist	48 oz.	Pillsbury's	
GRAPEFRUIT JUICE	can 34c	SOYSA PANCAKE MIX	14c
IGA			
TOMATO JUICE No. 2	can 10c		



Hobbyhorse Toddler Bike Is Easily Made

THIS horse head is a copy of an Early American hobbyhorse. It is full of dash and spirit yet it is so simple that the original craftsman probably cut it out with an ordinary handsaw and a pocket knife.

A toddler bike is more up-to-date than a hobbyhorse because we now know that it is better for tiny



lots to learn to use their legs than to get a sense of motion by rocking. The bike is easy to make of scraps of lumber; or when you have cut out the head and stenciled it you may decide to mount it on a broomstick as shown at the upper left.

NOTE—Mrs. Spears has prepared an actual size pattern (No. 287) for this authentic Early American hobbyhorse head and also all the parts of the toddler bike. The pattern includes stencil designs for painting, a color guide, and complete directions. Pattern is 15 cents postpaid. Address:

MRS. RUTH WYTHE SPEARS
Bedford Hills, New York
Drawer 10
Enclose 15 cents for Pattern No. 287.
Name _____
Address _____

Automatic Oxygen Masks Cut Worry, Guesswork

Unlike all other oxygen masks which must be regulated by the wearer, the latest type, now being made for United States military airmen, works automatically and eliminates a great deal of worry and guesswork, says Collier's.

At all altitudes up to 38,000 feet, it supplies the flier with the proper mixture of air and oxygen, the flow of both being regulated by valves which, in turn, are controlled by atmospheric pressure.

DISCOVERY OF COLDS' RELIEF

(Home medicated mutton suet)—which grandmothers used for coughing—nasal congestion, muscle aches of colds—teaches modern mothers to follow by example. So their families get relief from these colds' miseries with Penetro, the saline with modern medication in a base containing old-fashioned mutton suet. 25c. double supply 35c. Demand Penetro.

Invest in Liberty Buy War Bonds

The COMFORT and HAPPINESS of HUMPHREYS "11" WOMEN depend upon the healthy performance of the female system. Humphreys "11" is a helpful aid in relieving the discomforts of irregular or scanty periods when due to functional causes. Only 30¢.

HUMPHREYS
Homeopathic
FAMILY MEDICINES SINCE 1854

Five-Footed Dog
A dog with a double leg, giving it five feet, is owned by John Smith, of St. Louis, Mo. It runs and plays with ease.

John J. Anthony's

"GOOD WILL HOUR"

SUNDAYS

10:15 to 11:00 P. M.

Sponsored by
CLARK'S CHEWING GUM

OVER
THE YANKEE NETWORK
of
NEW ENGLAND

After Peace Comes, What? Committee for Economic Development Seeks Ways to Maintain Employment

Survey of Community's Postwar Business Prospects Is Urged

By ELLIOTT PINE
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Within a year, and perhaps much sooner, the war in Europe will end, according to most experts, both political and military. Immediately the problems of reconverting wartime America to peacetime production will begin. Factories that have been running day and night will slow down and perhaps close. Many thousands of men will be released from the armed forces. Labor shortages will disappear, and before long, the specter of unemployment will be back.

It was to try to devise ways for the orderly return to peacetime production, and to try to avoid the mass unemployment that usually follows war, that the Committee for Economic Development was organized, a little more than a year ago. This committee is a group of the nation's foremost business executives, bankers, economists, and other technical experts. Chairman is Paul G. Hoffman, president of the Studebaker corporation. The vice chairman is the vice president of the University of Chicago. Presidents of several other nationally known corporations serve on the committee.

The committee is not connected with the federal government in any way, although its office is in Washington, D. C. Its activities are split into two major branches: Research division, and Field Development division. The research division has the task of investigating all policies of business, labor and government that retard expanding employment and production. After finding out what and where the trouble is, the research division presents recommendations for suitable changes.

The field development division "has the responsibility of stimulating and helping individual enterprises to plan now for high levels of productive employment and profitable distribution in the postwar period."

There are 12 regional chairmen, 1 for each Federal Reserve district, who supervise the field development division's work in their sections. Under the regional chairmen are state chairmen, who in turn appoint chairmen of county committees. Finally, the county committees supervise the survey work of the community committees.

How Albert Lea, Minn., Does It.

A typical survey by a community committee is one conducted in Albert Lea, a city of 12,200 in Freeborn county, Minnesota. Freeborn county is on the southern edge of the state, adjoining Iowa, so the trading radius of Albert Lea includes part of three northern Iowa counties. Nearly 60,000 people in the agricultural region about the municipality trade at Albert Lea's stores. There are 11 major industries in Albert Lea, and 442 businesses classed as secondary employers. There is a stove factory, a gas machine factory, a creamery, a meat packing plant, a food products maker, and several specialty products manufacturers in the city. The electric power company is located there. Being a county seat, there is considerable legal and clerical activity.

Keeping all these matters in mind, the local economic development committee began its survey of postwar business and employment possibilities. Its first step was to set up two questions, the answers to which were to be the solution of its problem. Beginning with the premise that "Somehow there would be a job paying a living wage for every worker who wanted one after the war."

First thing, said the committee, is to find out how many workers would want jobs, and how many jobs business thought it could provide after the war. It took the number employed in 1940 as a base, this being the last full year before the country entered the war. Then it added the number unemployed and seeking work in that year. These figures were:

Employed in 1940 4,266
Unemployed in 1940 721

Total prewar labor force 4,987

Then the committee obtained the employment figures for 1943, recognizing that they were abnormally high, with many women and high school students working who ordinarily would not be in industry. Some people had moved into town too, who were not expected to stay.



HAPPY STEEL WORKERS, lined up before the pay windows of a huge Pittsburgh plant now operating at capacity, are representative of the millions of factory people now earning good wages. But how many will be working when the war orders end?

after the war boom. The figures settled upon were:

Employed in 1943 5,435
Unemployed in 1943 200

Wartime labor force 5,635

The next step was more difficult. It was to try to estimate how many persons would want work after the war, when the servicemen had re-

turned, and other changes had come about. A survey among employers gave these figures:

Returning from armed forces 1,012
Returning from farms 125
Returning from other regions 250
Growth and maturity of population (1943-46) 428

Total 1,815

This total was then added to the wartime labor force:

Wartime labor force (1943) 5,635
Number returning after war 1,815

Total 7,450

Subtracted from this, however, was a sizable group who would not be in the labor market after the war. These were:

Returning to farms 125
Returning to other regions 30
Not seeking postwar jobs 721

Total 866

Taking this number from the 7,450 previous total left 6,584, which the committee called the net postwar labor force. In other words, between six and seven thousand people would be expected to find steady work in Albert Lea after the war. Obviously, the next move was to find out how many jobs the city's employers could provide. When returns came in from every employer, from smallest shop to largest factory, the results were:

Postwar labor force (as before) 6,584
Number that can be employed after war, as estimated 5,568

So, about 600 people would be out of work, or nearly 10 per cent.

Local Business Prospects.

The committee then turned to finding out whether business activity could not be stimulated a bit. Every business man answered a confidential questionnaire. Tabulated responses gave this salient information:

The 11 big industries gave this reply, as summarized:

Volume of business done in 1933 (gross sales) \$ 9,019,000
Volume of business done in 1940 22,707,000

Volume of business done in 1943 31,113,000
Volume of business you expect to do in the first postwar year 49,860,000

Then the 442 secondary businesses were told that these 11 major industries expected to employ about 60 per cent more workers in the postwar period than in 1940, and 1 per cent more than in 1943, the peak year to date. With this in mind, the secondary business men guessed that their volume of sales would run about 15 per cent higher, in the years immediately following the war, than in 1943.

While the survey among business men was being made, a second one

was being conducted among a selected cross-section of the city's population to find out their buying intentions, after normal conditions returned. A similar survey was made by mail among the farmers of Freeborn county, asking them what goods they expected to buy for their farms as well as for their homes and families. Some of the things that people hoped to buy were:

New automobiles:
City residents 1,156 cars at \$1,053 average cost—\$1,217,268
Farmers 1,140 cars at 970 " " 1,105,800

New housing:
City houses 442 at 4,068 " " 1,798,056
Farm houses 150 at 3,150 " " 472,500

Repairs to housing:
City houses 714 at 514 " " 366,996
Farm houses 510 at 900 " " 459,000

Farm barns 360 at 1,473 " " 530,280
Farm sheds 360 at 539 " " 194,040

Other farm purchases:
Tractors 780 at 826 " " 644,280
Pre-fabricated small buildings 810 at 566 " " 458,460

Electrical installations 810 at 325 " " 263,250

Other city purchases:
Refrigerators 616 at 163 " " 100,208
Furniture 578 at 199 " " 115,022

Vacation travel 986 at 178 " " 173,536

How to Pay for It.

Another question put was, "How do you intend to pay for these purchases?" City people with incomes between \$1,770 and \$3,000 replied that they would pay in this manner:

From current income 38.2%
Borrowings 41.2%
War bonds 5.9%
No report 14.7%

Farm families with incomes ranging from \$1,500 to \$2,000 a year expected to pay for things thus:

Current income 61%
Borrowings 32%
War bonds 7%

In general, people with large incomes proposed to buy with cash rather than to borrow, as people of smaller means planned to do.

How Much Farm Income?

The Albert Lea committee realized fully how dependent the city was on the prosperity of the surrounding farmers. A sub-committee was working on farm income prospects while the other investigations were going on. Total income for Freeborn county was set down as follows:

Farm income, 1939 \$ 7,316,000
Farm income, 1943 20,161,000
Farm income, first postwar year 19,146,000

The postwar figure was established after analyzing the possibility of changes in crops and livestock. Aside from maintaining hemp raising, and an increase in soybeans and some vegetable crops, the committee did not anticipate any important changes. The members did recommend establishing a soybean processing plant and a cannery.

To find out how much the city and county construction projects could be depended upon to provide employment, a survey of public works programs was made. When this sub-committee reported, it was shown that some \$15,000 worth of work had to be deferred because of war, representing about 14,000 man-hours. New projects might amount to \$500,000 of expenditures. The committee did not consider the possibility of state and federal projects. It was the committee's conclusion that little reliance could be placed on public works as a means of relieving unemployment.

After weighing all the information gleaned by the sub-committees, the general committee of Albert Lea had a sound starting point for its postwar employment plans.

Albert Lea is only one city, but it is representative of thousands of communities in the United States. Its problems are the nation's problems. It is the Committee for Economic Development's intention to help solve these problems by accurate information.



TELEVISION NEWSPAPERS

General Electric published a newspaper by television the other day. Fifty editors saw the demonstration. None rushed out and sold his paper, but all agreed the stunt had bewildering possibilities. For one thing, for the first time in history newspaper men may have to be well dressed and handsome.

The test of the city editor of the future may not be whether he has a great nose for news but whether he has the right eyes for screening. And a telegraph editor may be unable to get a job unless he has a winning personality.

If the television newspaper is perfected a bulb may become as important as a managing editor and a little knob on a radio set may replace the pressroom. Whether you get your paper may depend on radio reception rather than on the newsboy.

General Electric gave the demonstration in cooperation with the Albany Times Union. The printed pages came hurtling through the ozone so clearly you would have thought Sinatra was publisher.

Cartoons, columns, classified ads and department store ads came out of the atmosphere, with real live models in the cloak and suit ads. Anybody present could see the possibilities; beer ads with real soda, fuel ads showing real lumps of coal and delicatessen store ads showing just how the clerk uses a razor to slice meat for those sandwiches.

Television ads will bring right into your home the goat which that fellow has been trying to sell for \$10 all these years. And when you see the left-my-bed-and-board personals you will see the actual bed.

When there is a murder mystery you will see a reporter enacting the crime and the editor's stenographer posing as the victim, if she has the right personality for murder cases.

However, we are not scared by the threat of a television press. Not many people who listen to the radio can read anyhow. And nothing can destroy the average American's determination to sit over in a quiet corner and read his newspapers. Well, maybe they're not reading, but it's an established way of avoiding conversation.

'BUTCH' O'HARE
("Butch's" lights went out, and then he was gone.")—From a fellow flier's story of the death of Lieut. Com. Eddie O'Hare.)

"Then he was gone." . . .
The kid who in that day
When fright was in our eyes
So clearly showed the way!

This Irish lad
Who in those first dark hours
Of our new war
So stirred these hearts of ours!

"Then he was gone." . . .
This lad with deep-set eyes
Who, when the chips were down,
So terrified for skies;
Who in green days
When none of us could tell
How brave our youngsters were,
Had flashed the "All is well!"

This "Butch" O'Hare,
Whose name could stir your soul
And speed your pulse
And make your past unroll! . . .

"Then he was gone" . . .
A red gull in the dark—
The bucko with the stuff—
The courage red and stark.

"Then he was gone" . . .
This ripping, tearing ace,
The silent one
Whose "put 'em in their place";
Whose feat of five-a-day
In war's first hour
Had synchronized our guts
And socked power.

"Then he was gone" . . .
The slugging, slugging guy—
"The Sacko Kid"—
"The Kang Hawk of the sky"—
The kind we have,
Thank God, in days of dread
To take the torch
For our heroic dead!

Peace to you, "Butch" . . .
There in some distant blue
With all who kept our faith,
The Christian and the Jew . . .
Now let us join
Our hosts who knew no fear;
Paul Jones and Nathan Hale
And Lawrence and Revere!

The Leader
Has he got "that winning look"?
That's Ike;
Does he Nazi goosees cook?
That's Ike;
Can he jab and can he hook?
Does he love to throw the book
At that paperhanging crook?
That's Ike.

Has he got a winning smile?
Has he got a certain style?
That's Ike;
Is he slugging all the while?
That's Ike.

Has he got "that winning look"?
That's Ike;
Does he Nazi goosees cook?
That's Ike;
Can he jab and can he hook?
Does he love to throw the book
At that paperhanging crook?
That's Ike.

Has he got a winning smile?
Has he got a certain style?
That's Ike;
Is he slugging all the while?
That's Ike.

Has he got "that winning look"?
That's Ike;
Does he Nazi goosees cook?
That's Ike;
Can he jab and can he hook?
Does he love to throw the book
At that paperhanging crook?
That's Ike.

Has he got a winning smile?
Has he got a certain style?
That's Ike;
Is he slugging all the while?
That's Ike.

Has he got "that winning look"?
That's Ike;
Does he Nazi goosees cook?
That's Ike;
Can he jab and can he hook?
Does he love to throw the book
At that paperhanging crook?
That's Ike.

Has he got a winning smile?
Has he got a certain style?
That's Ike;
Is he slugging all the while?
That's Ike.

Has he got "that winning look"?
That's Ike;
Does he Nazi goosees cook?
That's Ike;
Can he jab and can he hook?
Does he love to throw the book
At that paperhanging crook?
That's Ike.

Has he got a winning smile?
Has he got a certain style?
That's Ike;
Is he slugging all the while?
That's Ike.

Has he got "that winning look"?
That's Ike;
Does he Nazi goosees cook?
That's Ike;
Can he jab and can he hook?
Does he love to throw the book
At that paperhanging crook?
That's Ike.

Has he got a winning smile?
Has he got a certain style?
That's Ike;
Is he slugging all the while?
That's Ike.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Place a flat dish under the ash-tray and if a cigarette should fall off the tray it merely drops to the dish instead of on the tablecloth.

If every housewife in the nation saves as little as 2 tin cans each week, it would mean enough scrap steel to make the steel used in the hulls of 3 heavy cruisers, and the tin used in 20 submarines.

Wash off the mud on your work shoes with warm water. Then rub oil or grease into the leather while wet. Stuff the shoes with soft paper to hold them in shape and to absorb moisture from the inside. Let dry where it is not too warm.

Shelled hard cooked eggs sometimes darken if they stand for any length of time. This discoloration can be prevented by storing the eggs in their shells in the refrigerator until you are ready to use them.

Here's a time and patience saver when stringing beads. Instead of using a needle, make a "stringing tip" on the thread by coating with nail polish—then work without a needle.

In the Navy a floor is a "deck," doors are "bulkheads," downstairs is "below" and a cigarette is a "Camel." At least, Camel is the favorite cigarette among Navy men, as it is among men in the Army, Marines, and Coast Guard. (Based on actual sales records from service men's stores.) And a carton of Camels is a favorite gift. Though there are now Post Office restrictions on packages to overseas Army men, you can still send Camels to soldiers in the U. S., and to men in the Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard wherever they are.—Adv.

NO ASPIRIN

can do more for you, so why pay more? World's largest seller, 10¢ 36 tablets 20¢, 100 for only 35¢. Get St. Joseph Aspirin.

—Buy War Savings Bonds—

NOSE MUST DRAIN

To Relieve Head Cold Miseries
When head colds strike, help nose drain, clear the way for freer breathing, comfort with KONO'S NASAL JELLY. At druggists.

Mechanical Christener
One of the shipbuilding firms on the eastern seaboard now uses a bottle-swinging machine—which has been nicknamed "Christine"—in the christening of its smaller vessels.

"NO MORE TROUBLE WITH CONSTIPATION!"

Says Long-Time Sufferer Who Tried Laxative Cereal!

If you, too, are disappointed with pills and purgatives, be sure to read this unsolicited letter!

"For several years I was afflicted with chronic constipation. I tried various remedies, but got only temporary relief. Several months ago I started eating KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN cereal, and in a very short time I was free from the trouble. I have since never had the trouble return. I am now a regular consumer of KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN cereal. It really 'put all' a common cause of constipation—lack of sufficient 'bulk'—back in the diet—because it is one of Nature's most effective sources of this element! They work by helping the friendly colon flora fluff up and prepare the colonic waste. For a complete natural elimination, KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN is not a purgative. Don't 'sweep you out!' It's a gentle-acting, 'regulating' food.

If you have constipation of this type, eat KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN or cereal ALL-BRAN regularly. Drink plenty of water. Eat of your food, but cheer it up—eat right! It's a good name ALL-BRAN, made only by Kellogg's in Battle Creek.

BABIES THRIVE ON SCOTT'S!

... BECAUSE IT'S RICH IN VITAL ELEMENTS

Good-tasting Scott's Emulsion helps build strong bones, sound teeth, and stamina; helps build resistance to colds. It's rich in natural A & D Vitamins* that are lacking in the diet. And—it's 4 times easier to digest than plain cod liver oil! So give it daily. Buy at all druggists!

Recommended by Many Doctors

SCOTT'S EMULSION
Great Year-Round Tonic

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

UNUSUAL VALUES in Personal Stationery. Good Printing of all descriptions. Cardboards, Papers, Envelopes—many kinds and sizes. THE CITIZEN OFFICE, Tel. 190.

WANTED

WANTED—Grey Birch, small sizes, for War work. Spot cash. WILSON L. BROWN, Ridgelyville, Maine.

Leave Shoes at Chamberlin's Store for repair and clothes to clean Wednesday and Saturday. EXCEL CLEANERS AND DYERS, INC., Auburn, Maine. 441.

LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS' for repair. RICHER'S SHOE SHOP, Gorham, N. H. 401.

YOU DID IT BEFORE FOR PEACE TIME CASH



NOW CUT YOUR PULPWOOD IN WARTIME FOR CASH AND VICTORY!

...give **THREE EXTRA DAYS!**



BUSINESS CARDS

E. L. GREENLEAF

OPTOMETRIST

will be at his rooms over

Rowe's Store

SATURDAY, FEB. 5

GERRY BROOKS

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Broad Street

BETHEL, MAINE

Telephone 74

JOHN F. IRVINE

Cemetery Memorials

Granite, Marble, Bronze

LETTERING—CLEANING

PHONE BETHEL 23-31

GERARD S. WILLIAMS

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Closed for Duration of War

Address Mail to Box 55, Bethel

DR. RALPH O. HOOD

Osteopathic Physician

at the home of

Mrs. Clifford Merrill,

High Street, Mondays

DR. HOWARD E. TYLER

CHIROPRACTOR

Bethel, Norway

Mon. Afternoon

Thurs. Evening

ELMER E. BENNETT

AGENT

New York Life Insurance Co.

Bethel, Maine

S.S. Greenleaf

Funeral Home

-Years Ago-

40 YEARS AGO—1904

Ell Stearns is my country, selling his last carload of apples.

Mrs. Bisbee has disposed of the store of the late Calvin Bisbee to Clarence Fox. The mill property will not be disposed of but will be operated for the present at least.

Wesley Wheeler and Dave Cummings started for Virginia Tuesday morning. The best wishes of their many friends go with them in their success in their new employment.

North Albany—Ed Mason and Ed Rolfe are hauling lumber from the Paris Mfg. Co.'s mill to West Bethel. Ed McPhee is hauling slab wood to the West Bethel road, and Mr. Chute of Harrison has four horses hauling bark and pulpwood. F. H. Bennett is also hauling pulpwood, having two teams thus employed. Walter and Herman Brown each have a team drawing hardwood to Bethel, and Roscoe Emery has one team and Leslie Kimball two hauling pine. Fred Scribner has two teams hauling birch to Bethel, and F. E. Foster, N. W. Bennett and C. W. Brown are hauling pulpwood to Meadow bridge.

Gilead—The railroad track has been or is being taken up from Gilead to Hastings so the mail is being carried to Hastings by team.

25 YEARS AGO—1919

Lieut. R. R. Tibbets, who has been stationed at Portsmouth Navy Yard, has obtained his release and arrived home Saturday.

Sergt. Philip Smith, who has been an instructor at Camp Devens since his return from "The Front," has received his discharge and returned home Saturday.

On the Friday before he was booked to sail for home the next week, Sergt. Winfield Howe volunteered for 6 or 8 months more service in France when the call was made for volunteers.

Thomas LaRue, who has been in the employ of Elmer H. Young the past 22 years, has purchased the shoe repairing business of Mr. Young.

SCHOOL NOTES

Grade Seven

The following pupils received 100 in a spelling test of 50 words. This test followed the last six weeks ranking period: Ruth Bumpus, Edwin Bumpus, Eleanor Gurney, Beverly Hall, Phyllis Merrill, Barbara Preilly, Catherine Stevens, Lois Ann Van Den Kerkhoven.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our neighbors and friends for all their kindnesses during our life in Bethel and for their help while closing our home here.

Mrs. Alice Taylor and children

DIED

In Bethel, Jan. 23, Albion W. Herrick, aged 80 years.

In Bethel, Feb. 2, John Francis Lord, aged 73 years.

Dear Brother

(Written by Lynwood Wheeler and sent to his brother, Pte. Edward Wheeler, of Camp Gordon Johnston, Fla.)

Nobody knows how we miss you, Nobody knows how we care, Nobody knows how we miss you, You and your catfish air.

We didn't begin to realize Just how much you meant, Until that fateful day came And you packed your things and went.

We miss you, how we miss you, Oh we miss your happy grin; To take you far away from us Was really quite a sin.

But you went to save our country, For that we all still cheer, And that will guide you to victory, A thing we hope is near.

For you we send this greeting, And don't despair too much; We're sure when you meet the old devil They'll give in without much fuss.

Then we'll have a grand reunion And our families will all meet, From Grandma and to Grandpa Right down to Little Pete

And when your mind does wander, As it is very apt to do, Just turn your head toward Heaven And you'll see your Father's face.

We know that you will do this, We doubt it not a bit; And when you have them all cleaned up, Your lights at home are lit.

And when you have cleaned up this mess, The one you're doing well, The Japs will find their President's land.

And hitting will be in it— I'll come on home do your duty, We will also be in the fight, To make our Liberty Land, And everything that's right With you forward.

BETHEL LOCAL NEWS

Dr. R. R. Tibbets is able to be out again.

Mrs. Winfield Howe spent the week end in Bath.

Guy Perkins of Lynn, Mass. was a business visitor in town recently.

Miss Arlene Brown of Auburn was at her home for the week end.

Mrs. Agnes Brooks of Bryant Pond is working for Mrs. J. B. Chapman.

Mr. and Mrs. Custer Quimby and Pamela are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hall.

Mrs. Elizabeth Griffin who was ill with a cold last week is now much better.

Stanley Davis spent the week end with his sister, Miss Virginia Davis, at Auburn.

Miss Dorothy Jenkins was a week end guest of Miss Joyce Chipman at Portland.

Miss Barbara Hall of Portland is spending a two weeks vacation at her home here.

Mr. (J. G.) Howard Chivers of the Navy was the week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Myers.

Over \$46 was collected in the tag day of the Parent Teacher Association for the school lunch program.

Pvt. Clayton Crockett from Boston spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Crockett.

Miss Virginia Davis is reported gaining at the C. M. G. Hospital, where she is confined with scarlet fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Adney Gurney and daughter Eleanor visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gurney, at Durham Sunday.

A program on Washington and Lincoln will be presented at the meeting of Bear River Grange Saturday evening, Feb. 5.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Herbert Tift and son Robert were guests of Chester French and family of Norway over the week end.

Doll Exhibit, Garland Chapel, Feb. 17, 2:30 p. m. Floor show at half past four. Many prizes. Many classes. Animated Dolls. adv.

Pge. Elwood Ireland Jr. of the University of Pennsylvania and Miss Joan Merrill of Bates College are guests of his parents.

Richard Crockett and friend, Betty Cleveland, from Norway spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Crockett.

Mrs. Chester G. French of Norway and son, Pte. William H. Perkins of Camp Tyson, Tenn., spent Friday with Mrs. Frank Bartlett.

Mrs. Addie Saunders, Grand Chief of the Pythian Sisters, visited temples of that order at Waterville and Westbrook last week.

The new team of lady bowlers seem to show marked improvement. Miss Helen Conolly holds high score for three strings 89-89-94 total of 233 pins.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Eames and children, Carol Ann and Robert, of Berlin, N. H., were in town recently to see Mrs. J. B. Chapman, who has not been very well lately.

Mrs. Elizabeth Griffin has had favorable reports from her brother, Freeborn Smith, who underwent surgery for hernia at the Augusta General Hospital Jan. 24. He is 80 years young and very active.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. F. I. French, Mrs. Wallace Coolidge, Mrs. Harry Hutchinson and Mrs. Myron Scarborough attended Pomona Grange meeting at Bryant Pond, Tuesday.

The Girl Scouts met after school Friday and the new leaders, Mrs. Elmer Bennett and Mrs. Ordell Anderson, conducted the meeting.

Marilyn Jenkins was chosen scribe and Eleanor Gurney treasurer. Marilyn Jenkins received the first class badge.

At the telephone card party Monday evening for the benefit of the infantile paralysis fund, the following won prizes: Contract, first, Mrs. Philip Chadbourne; second, Mrs. Clayton Fosselt; consolation, Mrs. Wade Thurston Auction, first, Mrs. Chesley Saunders, second, Mrs. Greenloyn Stearns, consolation, Mrs. Ava Austin. Whist, first, Mrs. Henry Flint, second, Miss Arlene Greenleaf, consolation, Mrs. Chester Briggs.

The following pupils of the Primary School have had perfect attendance for the past six weeks: Grade I, Linwood Andrews; grade 2, Nancy Carver, Joan Connor, Renelle Cummings, Mary Susan Cutler, Edward R. Daye, Howard Donahue, Paul Fosselt, Janice Stearns, Floyd Kimball Jr.; grade 3, Henrietta Swain, Corlee Wernerslund, Barry York, grade 4, Sally Brown, Norman Ferguson, Gerald Pratt, Alberta McAllister.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH BETHEL TEMPLE

M. A. Gordon, pastor

9:45. Church School. Miss Minnie Wilson, supt. Junior Department, Mrs. Mary Lapham, supt.

11:00. Sunday Morning Worship. Special singing, Mrs. Mildred Lyon, organist. Five minute talk by Laymen. Subject of sermon, "The Voice of God." Regular short business meeting.

6:30 Youth Fellowship. Leaders, Lynwood Wheeler and Maurice Brooks.

The Eleanor Gordon Guild meets Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Fred Edwards. Miss Beatrice Brown, hostess.

February 27 to March 5—Week of Dedication.

And he called his ten servants, and delivered them ten pounds, and said unto them, Occupy till I come. Luke 19: 12.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. John J. Foster, Minister

9:45 Church School. Classes for everyone.

11:00 Morning Worship. Service of communion. Subject of Communion Meditation, "A Christian's Greatest Opportunity."

7:00 Mr. Guy A. Thelin, missionary to China, will give a lecture (with pictures) of his many experiences in this war torn country. This program is sponsored by the Pilgrim Fellowship.

The Year Round Club will meet at the Manse on Monday evening, Feb. 7, at 7:30 o'clock.

The Junior Guild will meet for a pot luck supper on Wednesday, Feb. 9, at 6:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Ireland. The committee in charge: Miss Merrill and Mrs. Lawrence.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

"Spirit" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, Feb. 6.

Wednesday evening meeting on second Wednesday of each month.

THE BRYANT POND BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. Franklin Kehlweiser, Pastor

Morning Worship, 10:30. Sermon, "The Conquering Christ." Text, John 16: 33. The Ordinance of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the close of the service.

Sunday School, 11:45; Juniors, 3:00; Young People, 7:00; Evening Service, 7:30.

Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at Roy Newton's.

Junior Choir rehearsal on Thursday afternoon. Adult Choir Friday evening.

On Monday evening, Feb. 7, the church will hold its quarterly meeting. All members are urged to be present at the church by 7:30.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four.

from day to say from the third Tuesday of said January. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County; that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1944, at 10 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

William Adams, late of Albany deceased; Petition for the appointment of Ernest F. Blase as administrator of the estate of said deceased without bond, presented by Ivoreen L. Hawkins, daughter.

Chester Wheeler, late of Bethel, deceased; Petition for the appointment of Roger W. Wheeler as administrator of the estate of said deceased, with bond, presented by Roger W. Wheeler, heir-at-law.

Ethel R. Hastings, late of Bethel, deceased; petition for the appointment of Henry H. Hastings as administrator of the estate of said deceased, without bond, presented by Henry H. Hastings, son and heir-at-law.

Witness, Albert J. Stearns, Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of January in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four.

EARLE R. CLIFFORD, Register.

QUOTES OF THE WEEK

There is no way to bring a bureaucracy to book except by an outraged public opinion in a flagrant case."—David Lawrence.

"I think the thing we will find most difficult after the war is getting capital for business enterprise. With taxation at the point it is now, it is going to be hard to get capital behind anything."—Former Governor Alfred E. Smith.

"Free enterprise creates the sustenance of our people and also the tax reservoir for the government itself. The great values of the free enterprise system can be preserved if the American people see clearly and understand its value as related to any other system."—U. S. Senator A. W. Hawkes.

"We must guard against accepting war emergencies as permanent fixtures in the American pattern."—L. W. Houston, Vice President, Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.

"There is no royal road to Tokyo."—Marine Commandant Lt. Gen. A. A. Vandegrift.

"Senator Brewster, who has been home during the congressional recess has been doing a little talking at public gatherings, and probably elsewhere. He sees a slump coming after the war, which of course is not an original thought, as such a let down is inevitable. He thinks that some way ought to be done out whereby the shipyards at South Portland can be kept in operation for some time after the hostilities cease. What Senator Brewster does not seem to realize is that shipyards and other war industries have not been an unmitigated blessing to this region. Probably they are among the worst things that could have happened to the City of Portland, and its environs. True they have left a lot of money in this region, but by the same token they have created a good many problems. The small towns within a radius of many miles have been drained of their manpower, and it is almost next to impossible to find anybody to do the little jobs which are so necessary. The sooner these men and women drift back to their respective municipalities and resume their ordinary functions the better it is going to be for everybody, including those who have been employed in these war jobs."—The Bridgton News.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mrs. George Abbott has been sick with a bad cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stevens have closed their home here and have gone to Harpswell to live with their daughter, Mrs. Estes, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Bryant were Friday evening guests of C. James Knights and family.

Clyde Knights visited Sunday with his cousin, Dana Dudley.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cole were at Bethel Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole, Mrs. Edgar Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Felt attended Pomona at the village Tuesday.

Russell McAllister of Portland and Seymour McAllister of Bryant Pond called Sunday afternoon at C. James Knights'.

Mr. and Mrs. George Abbott received a letter from their son, Pte. Harland Abbott, of Texas that he and his wife will be with them on Saturday.

Mrs. Edgar Davis called Saturday morning to see Mrs. Emil Holckman at West Paris.

Miss Emma Davis was at Rumford Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Felt.

Hanno Cushman hurt his back last week but is better.

George Abbott, Herman Cole, C. James Knights, Isaac Jenkins, Edgar Davis, and Willard Farwell harvested their ice last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Farwell were callers at Willard Farwell's one day recently.

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK

Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank and numbered 6041 has been destroyed or lost and it is desired that a new book of deposit be issued.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK

Fred F. Bean, Treas.

Feb. 3, 1944 Bethel, Maine.

We Will Buy Good Used Cars with Good Tires.

O. K. CLIFFORD CO., Inc.

So. Paris, Maine Tel. 307

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Four new members were accepted at the meeting of the Bethel Chamber of Commerce Tuesday evening at the Legion rooms. It was voted to give \$25 to the P. T. A. toward the transportation costs of the school lunches. After the business meeting the president, Gerry Brooks, gave a very interesting and enlightening talk on income tax laws and problems. A discussion of legal and tax questions followed. Supper committee for the March meeting is Arthur Fogg, Syll LeClair and Dr. E. L. Brown; tickets will be in charge of F. Perley Flint.

NOTIFY BANKING DEPT. OF UNLICENSED DEALERS

The Securities Division of the State Banking Department is calling the attention of the people of Maine to the fact that there are security dealers in Canada who are soliciting the people of Maine to buy various types of mining and oil securities of uncertain value. Their method of operation is to use the mails call by long distance telephone or telegraph. These dealers are not registered in Maine.

The Department urges all citizens who are solicited by such unlicensed dealers to communicate as quickly as possible with the Banking Department.

CROOKED RIVER 4-H

The Crooked River Victory 4-H Club met at the Assistant Leader's Marion Lapham's Saturday P. M. Jan. 29th. 11 members and three visitors were present including Miss Pauline Budge, the Assistant State Leader, and Miss Catherine Powers, the County Club Agent.

The Roll Call was answered by the Projects taken by each.

Miss Budge made some interesting remarks on 4-H work and offered some helpful suggestions for winning prizes.

Project material was distributed and War Activities were discussed.

After the business meeting Miss Powers gave a talk on Home Nursing, and demonstrated the proper way to make a bed.

Refreshments of cocoa, sandwiches and cookies were served by the hostess and the rest of the afternoon was spent in group singing which was much enjoyed by all.

The next meeting will be a Valentine Party at Shirley Andrews' February 12.

The roll call was as follows—Shirley Andrews, canning; Julia Buck, canning; Edwin Blaupis, dairy, chick raising; Ruth Bumpus, cooking and housekeeping; sewing and canning; Mary Hall, chick raising; Eleanor Kimball, sewing, cooking and housekeeping; Muriel Lapham, sewing, cooking, and housekeeping; Alberta McAllister, sewing; Earl McAllister, potatoes; Rodney McAllister, potatoes; Florence Osgood, beans; Charlotte Scribner, cooking and housekeeping; Erland Scribner, poultry management; Barbara Stearns, cooking and housekeeping, room improvement, and sewing.

ELECTROL

The Oil Burner that means economy, with service behind it. Let us quote installed prices.

Heating and Plumbing

Also Mill Work as Usual

H. ALTON BACON

BRYANT POND, MAINE

When Your Back Hurts—

And Your Strength and Energy Is Below Par

It may be caused by disorder of kidney function that permits poisonous waste to accumulate. For truly many people feel tired, weak and miserable when the kidneys fail to remove excess acids and other waste matter from the blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling. Sometimes frequent and scanty urination with smarting and burning is another sign that something is wrong with the kidneys or bladder.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide approval than on something less favorably known. Doan's have been tried and tested many years. Are at all drug